

No 6

IND.

"COOKIE"

Apr-May

10¢

The Funniest Kid in Town...



**WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM**

THE BRAIN



"COOKIE"

SO THAT COSTUME
YOU DON'T LIKE EITHER!
WAL, NOW... LEMME SEE...

COSTUMES
FOR
ALL
OCCASIONS

PSSST!

OH, A STICKUP,
HEY? WHY, YOU
LITTLE CONVICT
...I'LL...

B-BUT...
OW!
HALP!
STOP!

OFFICER... PLEASE!
FOR COOKIE I'M NOT
CARING... BUT TAKE IT
EASY ON DER
COSTUME!

COSTUME?
OH... ER... AHM
...ER... I'M SORRY,
SON!

A WISE GUY, HUH?
TRYIN' TA MAKE A
DOPE OF THE LAW!
WHY, I OUGHTA...

HAW-HAW! I JUST
COULDN'T RESIST
THAT OPPORTUNITY!

SO IT WAS
YOU, ZOOT!
GR-RRR!

JUST WAIT'LL THE GALS
HEAR ABOUT THIS AT THE
MASQUERADE TONIGHT.
COOKIE! WOTTA
GAG! HAW!

UMMMM...

LIKE HE SAID, COOKIE
...WOTTA GAG! HAW!

URRRK!

LOOK, BOYS, CUT
MIT DER KIDDING! MAYBE
IF I KNOW WHAT YOUR
SWEETHEART WILL WEAR
TONIGHT, I COULD SUGGEST
SOMETHING FOR YOU,
MAYBE!

WELL, SHE'S
GOING AS A
LADY OF KING
ARTHUR'S COURT!

AH! THEN FOR
YOU, DER SUIT
OF ARMOR!
YAH!

THAT'S IT, COOKIE
...YOU'LL BE A KNIGHT
OF THE ROUND TABLE!
ANGELPUSS'LL BE
THRILLED!

SURE, JITTERBUCK, SHE'LL
BE THRILLED, ALL RIGHT...
WHEN SHE SEES ME
AS A KNIGHT! FIX ME
UP WITH ONE OF THOSE
TIN SUITS TOO, POP!

I'M SORRY, BUT
ANUDDER ONE I
HAVEN'T GOT! ONLY
AT DER MUSEUM IS
DERE ANUDDER IN
DIS TOWN!

AH...I SEE COOKIE
FINALLY GOT A
COSTUME!

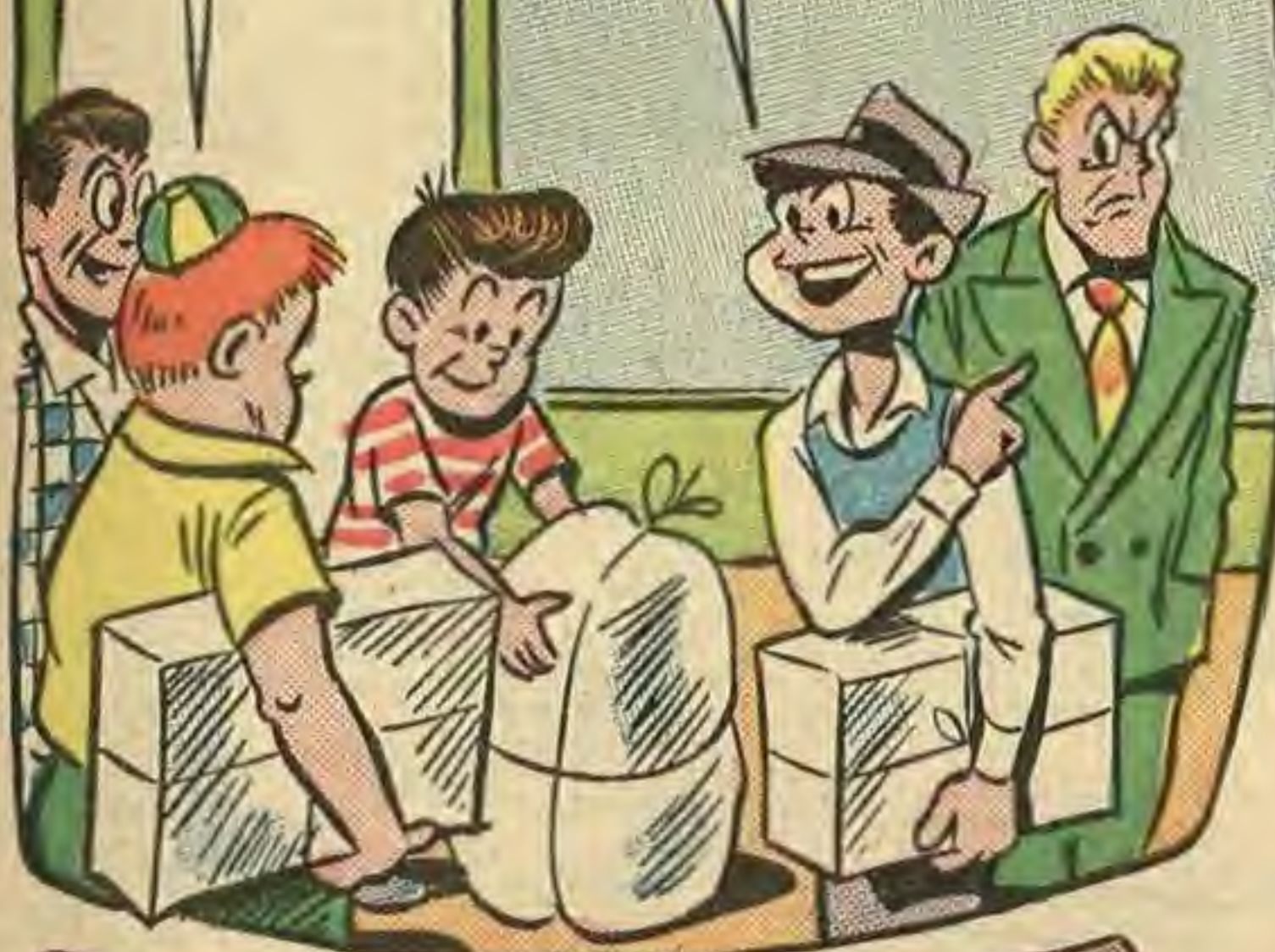
HE SURE DID!
NOW EVERYBODY'S
FIXED UP BUT
ZOOT HERE!

BUT IF I WUZ AS PRETTY
AS HE IS, I'D GO AS
LANA TURNER!

OKAY! LAFF,
YOU GUYS!

HA-HA!

HO-HO!



DON'T LOOK NOW, BOYS
...BUT I JUST GOT
ME A COSTUME!

GUESS I'LL RUN ALONG,
FELLAS! WHEN YA SEE ME
TONIGHT, I'LL BE OL'
GALAHAD HIMSELF!



HEY! THE
COSTUME
...IT'S GONE!

OH, WAS
THAT YOUR
BUNDLE,
COOKIE?

I JUST SAW
SOME GUY PICK
IT UP AN' BEAT
IT AROUND THE
CORNER!





WOW! THAT WORKED BETTER THAN I EXPECTED!

THERE HE GOES, COOKIE!



HEY, YOU CROOK! DROP THAT BUNDLE!



ATTABOY, COOK...YA GOT 'IM!

HUH?

WHAM!



P-PEANUTS?!?!

OKAY, KIDDO... START PICKIN' 'EM UP FER THE GINTLEMAN!



BUT OFFICER...I CAN'T! YA SEE, I GOT NO TIME...I GOTTA KETCH A GUY WITH A SUIT OF ARMOR!

'TIS A SUIT OF ARMOR YE'LL BE NEEDIN' IF YE DON'T BEND YER BACK AN' START PICKIN' PEANUTS!

TCH-TCH!



WAIT UP, JIT! DON'TCHA THINK WE OUGHTA HELP COOKIE WITH THOSE PEANUTS?

NEVER MIND THAT! THE IMPORTANT THING IS TA GET HIM A COSTUME FER THE MASQUERADE TONIGHT...AND I GOT AN ANGLE! LET'S GO!

WOT'RE WE GONNA DO... STEAL THE MUSEUM ARMOR?

NO... BORROW IT! I KNOW MURPHY, THE MUSEUM GUARD! HE'LL GIVE US A BREAK... I HOPE!



PLEASE, MR. MURPHY! THE MUSEUM'S CLOSIN', AN' I JUST NEED IT FER TONIGHT! NOBODY'LL NOTICE ITS GONE!

OKAY, JITTERBUCK... BUT REMEMBER! IF YA AREN'T BACK WITH IT BY MIDNIGHT, I'LL HAVE THE LAW ON YA!



MEANWHILE... AT COOKIE'S HOUSE...

BOY, I'D LIKE TA LAY MY DUKES ON THE GUY THAT STOLE MY ARMOR COSTUME! IF THIS DOESN'T WORK, I WON'T BE ABLE TA GO TONIGHT!



"SO," SAYS DOCTOR GEEBLEHOUSE, "WITH THIS NEW INVENTION OF MINE, I CAN MAKE IT POSSIBLE FOR THE MEN OF MARS TO INVAD E THE EARTH!"

HEY, POP!



WOT THE...!



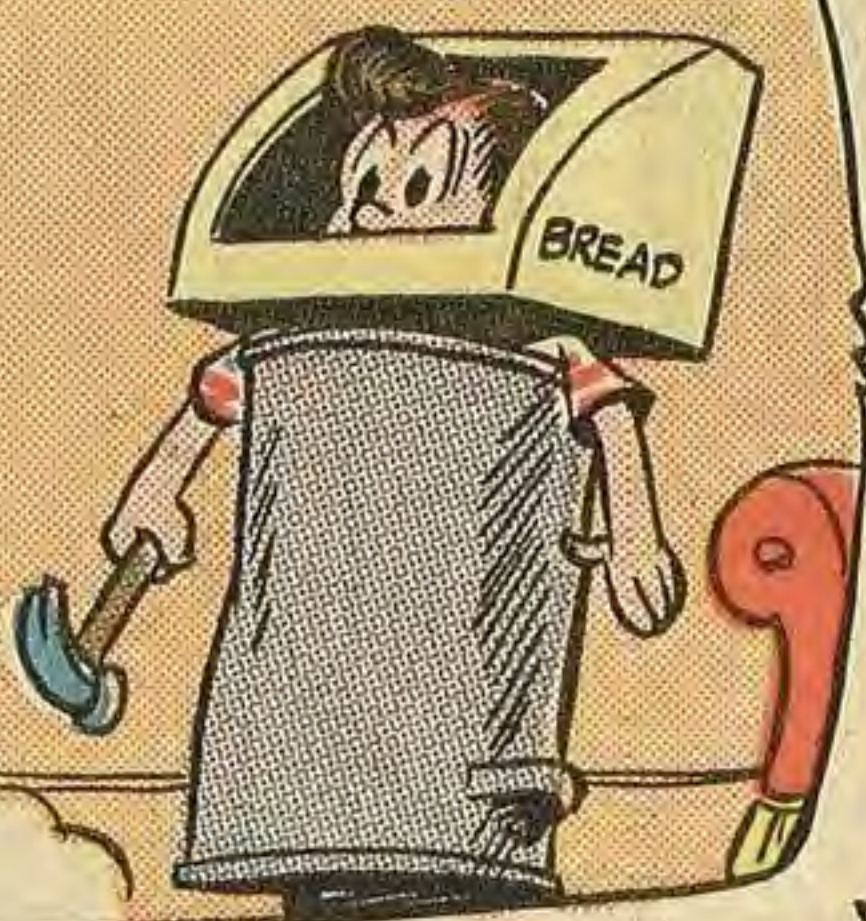


MA! MA!
HALP!
IT'S A MAN
FROM MARS!
HALP!

SLAM!

ZIP!

I GUESS THAT SETTLES IT... I
CAN'T GO IN THIS HOME-MADE
ARMOR! IF POP TAKES IT LIKE
THAT, IMAGINE WOT **ANGELPUSS**
WOULD DO!



BUT I'M TELLIN'
YA, MA... I **SAW**
IT! I...

OH, POP, YOU
READ TOO
MANY COMIC
BOOKS!... GO
SEE WHO'S AT
THE FRONT DOOR!
THE BELL'S
RINGING!

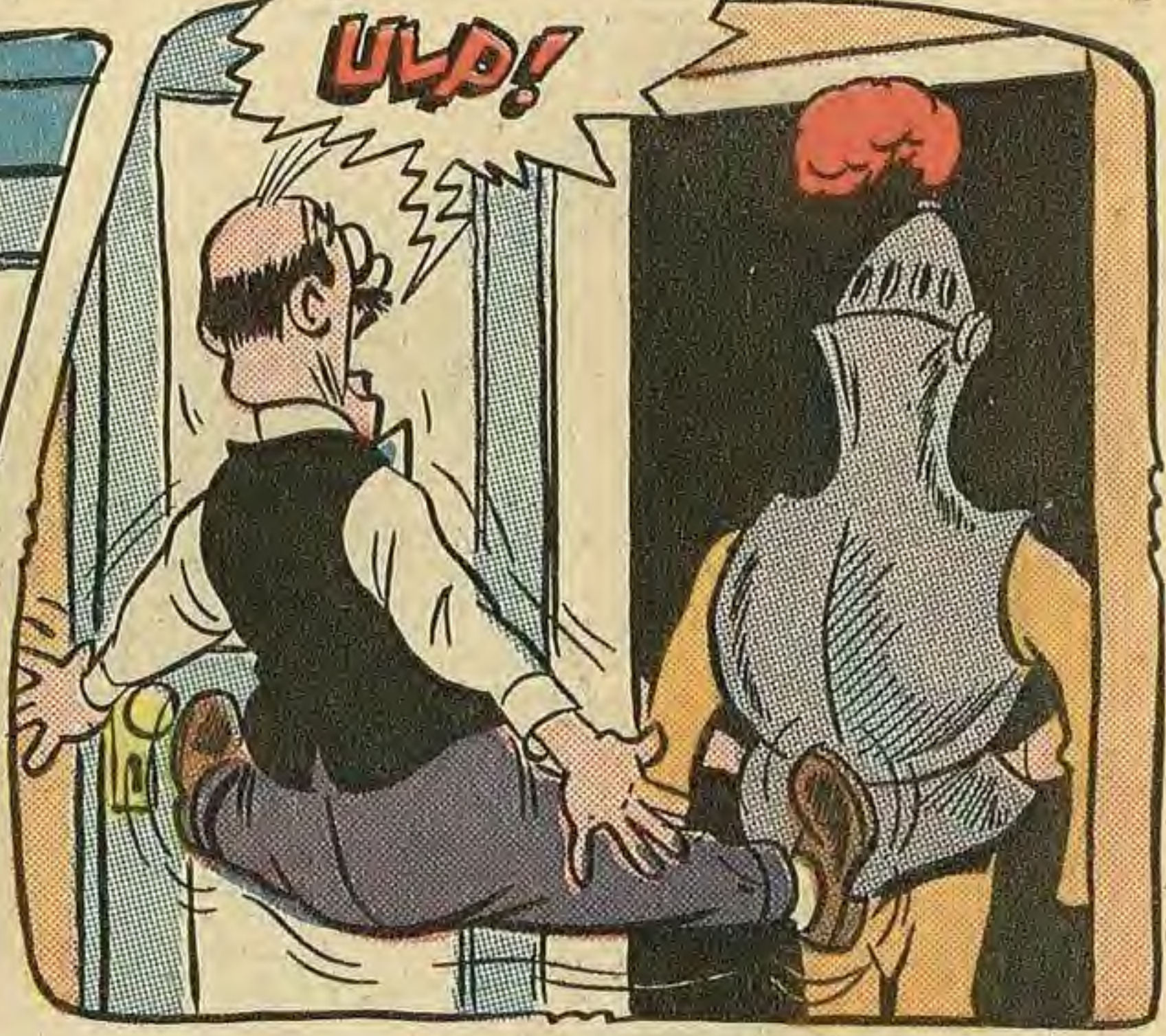


RRRING!



MAYBE IT WAS JUST MY IMAGINATION!
BUT THEN TODAY...WHAT WITH THE
ATOM BOMB...AND RADAR TO THE
MOON...AND..

RRINNG!



UUP!



**HAL-LUP! THE INVASION FROM
MARS IS ON! WE'RE
SURROUNDED!**



WOT'S
WITH
HIM?

WELL, I'LL BE...
A SUIT OF ARMOR!
WHERE DIDJA...

NO QUESTIONS,
COOKIE! HERE...PUT
IT ON! WE'LL SEE YA
AT THE DANCE!

THAT GUY JIT IS CERTAINLY A FRIEND
IN NEED! HMMM...JUST WAIT'LL ANGEL
GETS A LOAD OF ME IN *THIS* RIG!
HUBBA-HUBBA!

**AND SO THE BIG NIGHT
GETS UNDERWAY!**

OH, COOKIE!
YOUR COSTUME
IS REALLY
SHARP!

OUCH! WATCH
WHERE YOU'RE
PUTTING YOUR
DOGS, HORSEFACE!

THAT ISN'T ME,
GORGEOUS! IT'S
MY LOWER HALF
...HEP!

I'M GETTIN'
TIRED,
DOWNBEAT!
LET'S **SIT**
THE NEXT
ONE OUT!

I CAN JUST SEE COOKIE
EATIN' HIS HEART OUT
WHILE I STEAL A LAP
ON HIS HEART INTEREST!
AH...**THERE SHE
IS NOW!**

WHO'S THAT
..RIN-TIN-TIN?
HA-HA!

AH, FAIR LADY GUINEVERE!
FEAST YER PRETTY EYES ON
YER BRAVE KNIGHT...WHICH
IS **ME!**

HELLO,
ZOOT!

HEY! JUST
WHERE DID
YA GET THAT
SUIT?

COOKIE!
I...I...ER...

...I GOTTA
GO NOW!

OH, COME, COOKIE
... LET'S NOT
WASTE THIS
GROOVEY
MUSIC!

HODDEYA LIKE THAT?
HE'S HERE...AN' IN A
SUIT OF ARMOR,
TOO!

WAIT A MINUTE! THAT
GUY AT THE COSTUME JOINT
SAID THE MUSEUM HAD THE
ONLY OTHER SUIT LIKE THIS
IN TOWN!

... AN' IF IT'S THE MUSEUM
ARMOR **HE'S** GOT...**WOW!**
THEN HAVE I GOT **HIM** OVER
A BARREL!

IS DAT WOT
DEY MEAN
BY A ATOM
BUM, POP?

LESSEE, IT STOOD
RIGHT NEXT TO THE
DOOR...**SURE
ENOUGH, IT'S
MISSING!**

OH-OH!
THE GUARD'S
COMIN'!

WELL, WODDEYA
KNOW! THEM KIDS
BROUGHT IT BACK
SOONER'N THEY
PROMISED! I BETTER
GET IT IN WHERE IT
BELONGS..

?



THERE! KINDA HEAVY, BUT IT'S BACK IN PLACE!

WOTTA MESS! IF I RUN FER IT, HE'LL CALL THE COPS ...AN' IF I DON'T, I MISS THE DANCE!



HEY, WAIT! SUPPOSE I CALL THE COPS, AN' TELL 'EM COOKIE'S GOT THE REAL MUSEUM ARMOR! THEY GRAB HIM, I GET ANGELPUSS FER THE REST OF THE NIGHT ...WOW!



HELLO, IS THIS THE POLICE STATION?

YES...

WELL, LISTEN, COPPER...ER... I MEAN, OFFICER...

AND THE BAND PLAYS ON...

HEY, JIT--IT'S MIDNIGHT! WEREN'T WE SUPPOSED TO GET COOKIE'S OUTFIT BACK TA THE MUSEUM?

AW, WE'LL SNEAK IT IN THROUGH A WINDOW OR SUMP'N!

SWING IT, JAZZ COWBOY!



LOOK! THERE'S A GUY IN A COP'S COSTUME-- PUSHIN' COOKIE AROUND!



YOU'RE THE LAD I WANT! COME ALONG!

QUIT THE CLOWNIN', WISE GUY, OR I'LL...

GIT 'EM UP, SHERIFF!
NOBODY KIN TREAT MY
PODNER BAD AN' GIT
AWAY WITH IT!

WHY, YOU...!
GET OUTA
MY WAY, OR...

OKAY, SO WE'LL
MAKE IT A DUEL!
I...ULP!

HEY!
THAT
ROD'S
REAL!

THEN
HE'S A
R-REAL
COP!



COME
ALONG!

SOMEBODY MUSTA
REPORTED THE
MISSING ARMOR!

B-BUT...

GET SET,
PALS! WE'RE
GONNA PULL
A ROY ROGERS!



HI-HO, SILVER!

WOT
THE...?



COME BACK
HERE, YE
SCALLYWAGS!

QUICK...HEAD
FER THE
MUSEUM!

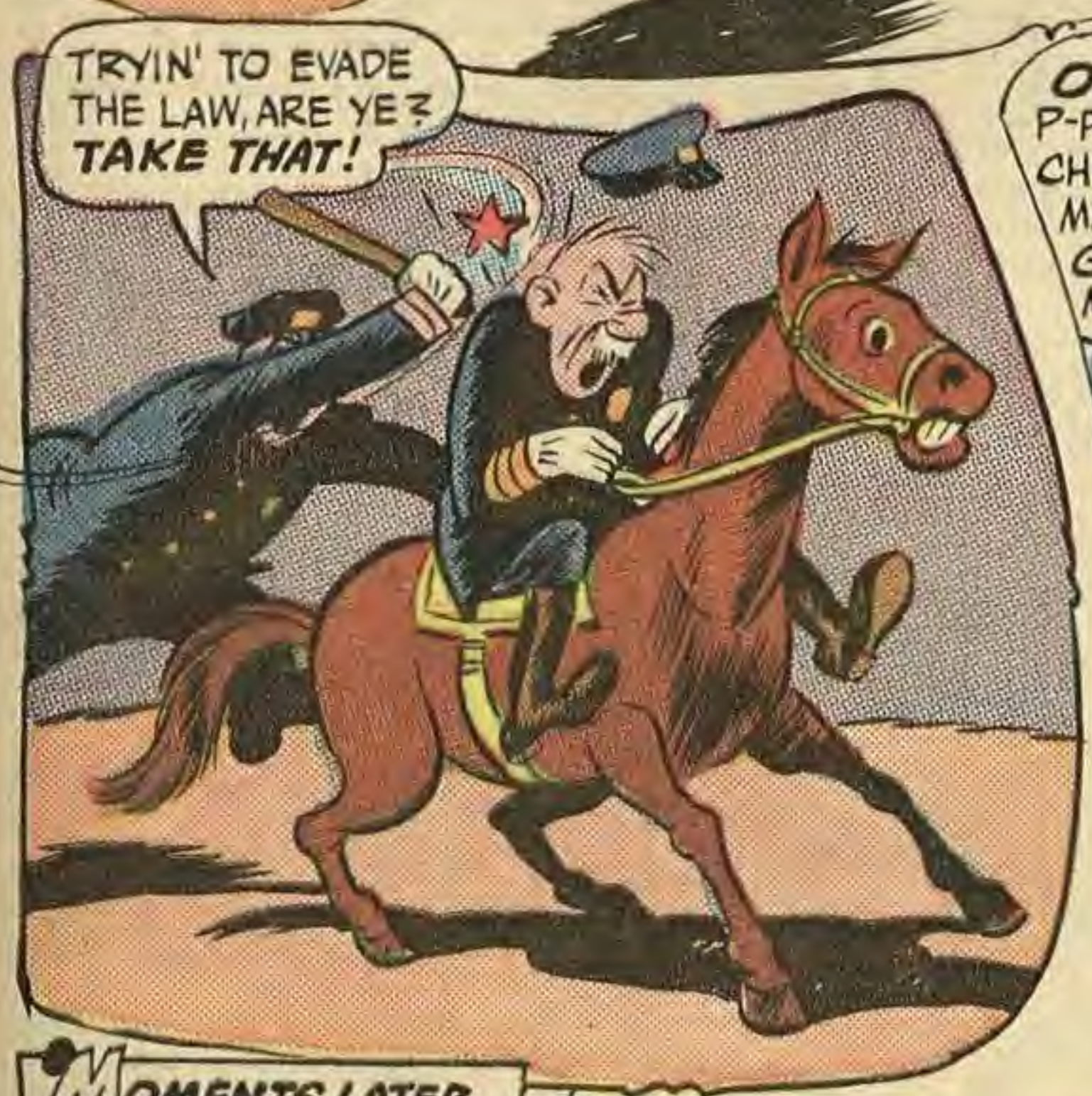
WAIT
FER
ME!

WHOA! THERE'S
A COP ON HORSEBACK
UP AHEAD! LET'S HIDE!





AHA! THEY'RE GETTIN' TIRED... THEY'VE SLOWED DOWN TO A WALK! NOW'S ME CHANCE!



TRYIN' TO EVADE THE LAW, ARE YE? TAKE THAT!



OW! P-PLEASE, CHIEF... I MADE A GHASTLY MISTAKE!

A MISTAKE, IS IT? WELL, THIS ISN'T!

QUICK! NOW'S OUR CHANCE TO GET TO THE MUSEUM!

MOMENTS LATER... AT THE MUSEUM...



WOT A JERK I WAS FER TRYIN' TA GET COOKIE IN A JAM! HERE I AM, LOCKED IN THIS MORGUE... AN' MISSIN' A SWELL NIGHT AT THE DANCE!



SH-HHH! EASY NOW, COOKIE!



ZOOT... AN' IN THE ARMOR I RENTED! WHY, I'LL...

EASY, COOK... GIVE THE POOR GUY A BREAK! GO AHEAD, ZOOT... BEAT IT BACK TO THE DANCE! HAVE FUN!

GEE, THANKS, JIT! I'LL DO THAT!

WOT'S THE IDEA?
SINCE WHEN ARE
YOU A PAL OF
ZOOT'S?

DON'T ASK QUESTIONS, KID!
JUST GET THAT ARMOR OFF
WHILE I BORROW THE GUARD'S
UNIFORM AN' USE A LITTLE
MAKE-UP! **WOW!**

OH, **HELLO, ZOOT!**
HAVE YOU SEEN
COOKIE?

AH, FAIR ANGELPUSS!
I HAVE LIED... I
MEAN, **DIED** A
THOUSAND DEATHS
TO HAVE THEE TO
MYSELF...

---AND **YOU** SPOIL IT
BY ASKING ME IF I'VE
SEEN THAT AWFUL ATOM,
COOKIE! WHY... **HUH?**

I'M THE GUARD FROM
THE MUSEUM! **TAKE THAT
ARMOR OFF BEFORE I
CALL THE POLICE!**

**B-BUT YOU'RE
MISTAKEN! THIS IS
...I MEAN, IT ISN'T
...I... DON'T TAKE
IT OFF! PLEASE!**

HERE,
YOU BOYS!
GIMME A
HAND!

**RED
FLANNELS!
LOOK!**

**I WISH
I WERE
DEAD!**

**HA-
HA!**

HO!

HERE YARE, COOKIE...
PUT IT ON! THIS YA DON'T
HAFTA RETURN TILL
TOMORROW!

**JIT,
YOU'RE A
GENIUS!**

POP, WILL YOU STOP READING ABOUT THOSE MEN FROM MARS AND GO TO BED? YOU CAN SCOLD COOKIE TOMORROW FOR BEING OUT SO LATE!

I'M NOT GOING TO SCOLD HIM ... I'M GOING TO BE MUCH STERNER! ... "and then the invaders from the outer planet..."

CLANK CLANK

THERE HE IS NOW!

HALP! HE'S BACK AGAIN! THE MAN FROM MARS!

GOTTA GET MY G-GUN!

?

POP! WHAT IN THE NAME OF GOODNESS...

SH-HHH! THE MAN FROM MARS... HE'S IN COOKIE'S ROOM! LISTEN!

CLANK CLANK

ALL RIGHT, YOU CREATURE FROM THE NETHER PLANETS! DIE... DIE... D...

HEY, POP! HOLD IT!

COOKIE, MY BOY... YOU'VE DONE IT! YOU'VE RID THIS EARTH OF ITS GREATEST MENACE! MY SON... MY SON!

HUH?

NEVER MIND, COOKIE! NEVER MIND!

JITTERBUCK, MAN'S MAN

JITTERBUCK JONES shrugged off all appeals and invitations. "Nuthin' doin', kids," he said firmly, "I'm *through* with bein' a *social butterfly*!"

"Whaddaya mean, Jit?" Cookie asked curiously.

"I mean *women*!" Jit snorted. "From now on, I'm strictly a *man's man*! In my experience . . . ahem! . . . women cost lots of money, time an' trouble! They keep ya from *forgin' ahead* an' doin' important stuff! They're a distractin' influence . . . so I'm through with 'em!"

"But what about the Spring Dance an' the Strawberry Festival an' the . . ."

"Forget it, kid. Count me out! I'm a reformed character an' I'm stickin' to books . . . right here in this good old quiet library!"

"If *that's* how ya feel!" Hep said. And the gang filed out of the library, leaving Jitterbuck huddled over his Latin grammar.

"Gee, this stuff's *tough*!" Jit muttered, wrinkling his forehead as he pored over a page of verb declensions. "Latin isn't only a *dead* language . . . it's a *killin'* one!"

"Can I help you? You seem to be having some trouble!" a voice whispered in Jit's ear.

Jit looked up, right into the prettiest blue eyes he had ever seen! "Why, er, ya see, I'm . . . that is . . . what I mean . . ."

"That's all right," said the blue-eyed girl, "I know *just* how you feel about women! You see, I couldn't help overhearing you a moment ago. I feel the same as you do . . . about men!"

"Ya . . . ya *do*?" Jit asked, unbelievably.

"Naturally!" Blue-eyes said calmly. "Now suppose I give you a lift with this Latin. It's my best subject, you know. Here, let me show you!"

In twenty minutes, Jitterbuck Jones learned to understand more about the declension of Latin verbs than his teacher

had made him understand in an entire term!

"Gosh!" he exclaimed, deeply impressed. "You sure are sharp! C'mon . . . what's the next lesson?"

"It's . . . uh . . . it's the verb *amare*!" Blue-eyes blushed furiously. "It means . . . uh . . . to *love*!"

"You don't say so!" For some strange reason, Jit found himself keenly interested in this verb. "Let's take it apart, huh?"

"Amo, I love," Blue-eyes said, keeping her eyes on the textbook.

"Amo, so do I!" Jit said.

"No, that isn't right," Blue-eyes corrected him. "It's *amo*, I . . ."

"I know what I'm sayin'," Jit insisted. "Will you go to the Spring Dance with me?"

"But I thought . . . you said before . . ."

"Never mind what I said before," Jit replied. "I was strictly *non compos menti*—wacky, I mean. I guess there are girls AND girls!"

"I'd love to go," Blue-eyes smiled.

"There are just *two* things I'd like to know," Jit said, picking up his books and taking his new girl's arm.

"Yes?" asked Blue-eyes.

"I'd like to know who said Latin's a dead language . . . and *your name*!"



CINDY

COME ON, KITTY,
LET'S GO LISTEN
TO A STACK OF
HOT
CAKES!

OKEY-
DOAKEY,
CINDY!

SWEET and HOTTE
RECORD
SHOPPE

MR. WOODY PROP.

BOB
WICK

HELLO, MR. WOODY! DO
YOU HAVE TOMMY DORSEY'S
NEW PLATTER "GOODY GOODY
VOLT, YOUR SHIRT TAIL'S
OUT?"

I THINK
SO!

HERE YOU ARE, CINDY!
YOU CAN LISTEN TO IT
IN THE REAR BOOTH!

DON'T BE A
CORN BALL
LISTEN TO
STORE



CHESTER SMITH HIT
CINDY WITH HIS BICYCLE
AND CINDY BROKE SOME-
THING OR SOMETHING!
SHE'S HURT!!



PLEASE
HURRY,
MR. WOODY!

GIMME AN
AMBULANCE! QUICK!
HURRY!



NOTHIN'S
WRONG WITH
ME! I WANNA
GO HOME!

DON'T WORRY, LITTLE
LADY! WE'LL TAKE
YOU DOWN TO THE
EMERGENCY WARD
AND CHECK YOU
OVER!

I'LL
PHONE
YOUR MOM,
CINDY!



HELLO! IS THIS CINDY'S MOTHER? THIS
IS CINDY! I MEAN THIS IS CINDY'S GIRL
FRIEND AND SHE WAS HIT --- AND ---
CHESTER SMITH DID IT -- AND CINDY
BROKE HER DISC WHEN THE BICYCLE
RAN OVER HER AND SHE WENT
AWAY IN AN AMBULANCE!



GEORGE! CINDY HAS
BEEN RUN OVER BY A
VEHICLE AND BROKE HER
WRIST -- SHE'S IN
THE HOSPITAL!



WHAT'S WRONG WITH THE LITTLE GIRL? ANY HUMAN INTEREST STORY THERE?

I DON'T THINK IT'S TOO SERIOUS, NEWS-NOSE, COME ON IN AND TALK WITH HER!



--SO THAT'S MY STORY! I WAS REALLY MORE HURT ABOUT BREAKING MY RECORD THAN ANYTHING ELSE! OUTSIDE OF THAT, ALL I HAVE IS A SKINNED KNEE! DON'T FORGET TO SPELL MY NAME RIGHT!



CINDY, DARLING!

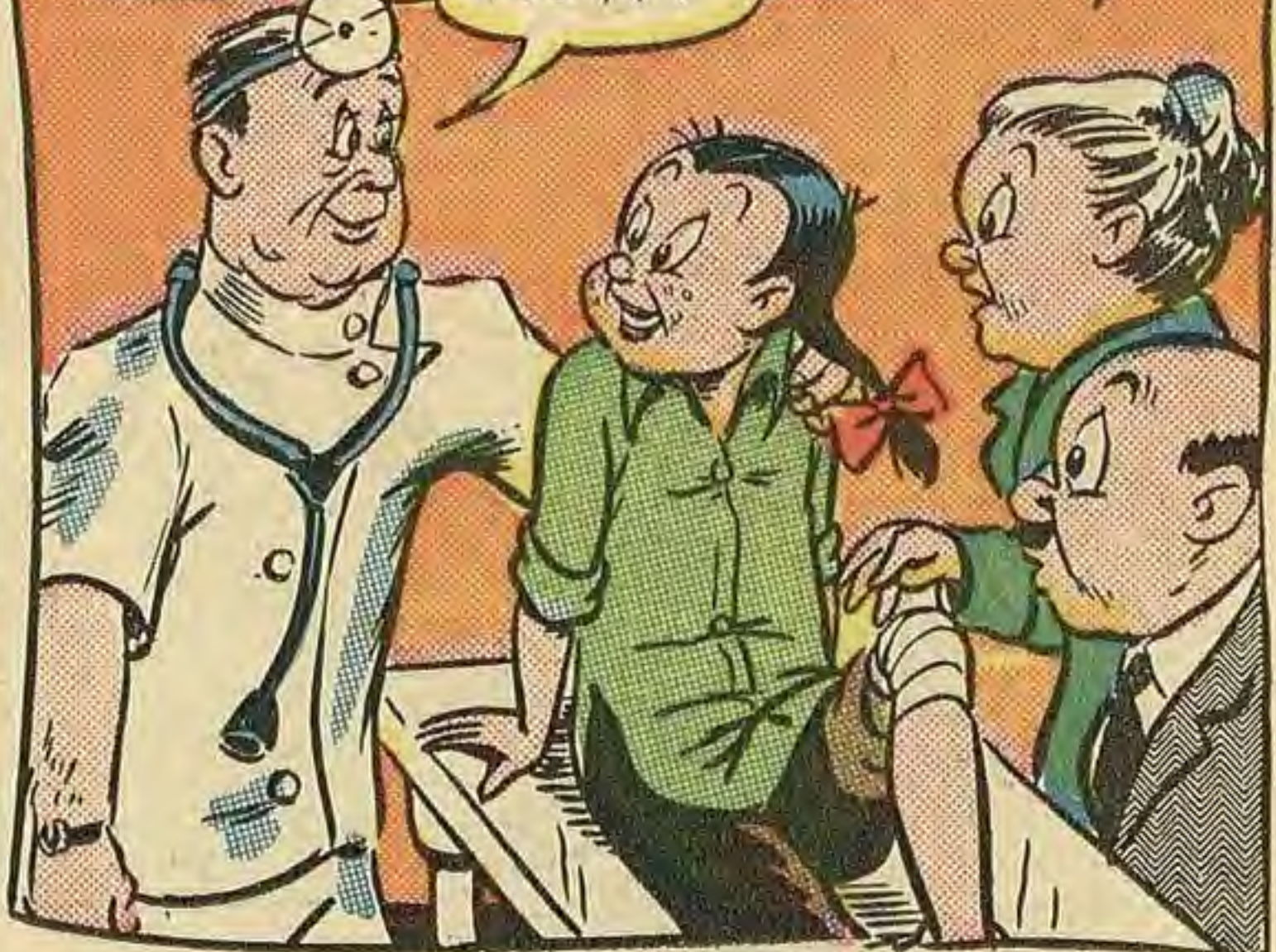
CINDY! MY BABY! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

MOMMY! POPS!



YOUR LITTLE GIRL IS PERFECTLY ALL RIGHT! NOTHING BUT A SKINNED KNEE! SHE CAN GO HOME NOW!

THANK HEAVENS!



GOSH! BUT LOOK AT MY NEW RECORD! THEY DIDN'T FIX IT! SOME CORNY HOSPITAL!



DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT RECORD, CINDY! I'LL BUY YOU A COUPLE OF NEW ONES!

YOU'RE SUPER, POPS!



MEANWHILE,
AT
CHESTER
SMITH'S
HOME!



-- AND DON'T EVER
RIDE YOUR BICYCLE
ON THE SIDEWALK
AGAIN--AND FURTHER-
MORE ---

GEE
WILLIKERS



HERE'S YOUR NEXT THREE
WEEKS' ALLOWANCE! YOU
JUST HOP DOWN TO THE
RECORD SHOP AND BUY
CINDY SOME NEW PHONO-
GRAPH RECORDS!

GEE
WILLIKERS

AND
AT
CINDY'S
GIRL
FRIEND'S
HOME--



SO YOU SEE, MOM, SINCE
I WAS WITH HER WHEN
IT HAPPENED, I THOUGHT
IT WOULD BE NICE OF
ME TO BUY HER A FEW
RECORDS ON ACCOUNT OF
BECAUSE SHE'S MY
BESTEST GIRL
FRIEND!



WELL, THAT'S A SWEET
THOUGHT, KITTY, SO YOU
JUST RUN ALONG AND BUY
CINDY SOME RECORDS YOU
THINK SHE'LL ENJOY!

AND
IN
N.Y.
CITY--



DID
YOU READ
THIS
ARTICLE,
TOMMY?

NO!
WHAT'S
THAT?



SAYS--" CINDY O' RELLEA, OF
3328 WESTWOOD LANE, GLENDALE,
CALIFORNIA, WAS HIT BY A BICYCLE!
ALTHOUGH THE ACCIDENT WAS NOT
SERIOUS, HER GREATEST
INJURY WAS THE LOSS OF A
TOMMY DORSEY RECORD SHE HAD
JUST PURCHASED!"

THE
POOR
KID!



EVEN MR. WOODY



BACK IN CINDY'S HOME-





LORRIE

By Al Hartley



COOKIE

KIDDIES,
GET RICH
QUICK!
Put your
pennies in
COOKIE'S OIL
COMPANY!

WOT'S UP?
IT'S OIL,
AIN'T IT?

YEAH ...
**CASTOR
OIL!**



Y'KNOW, JIT, I
BEEN HAVIN' THE
DARNDDEST DREAMS
LATELY...

OKAY, COOKIE, TELL
ME ABOUT IT LATER!
RIGHT NOW, KICK THAT
BALL OFF - BEFORE THIS
PARKING LOT GETS TOO
CROWDED 'TA PLAY!

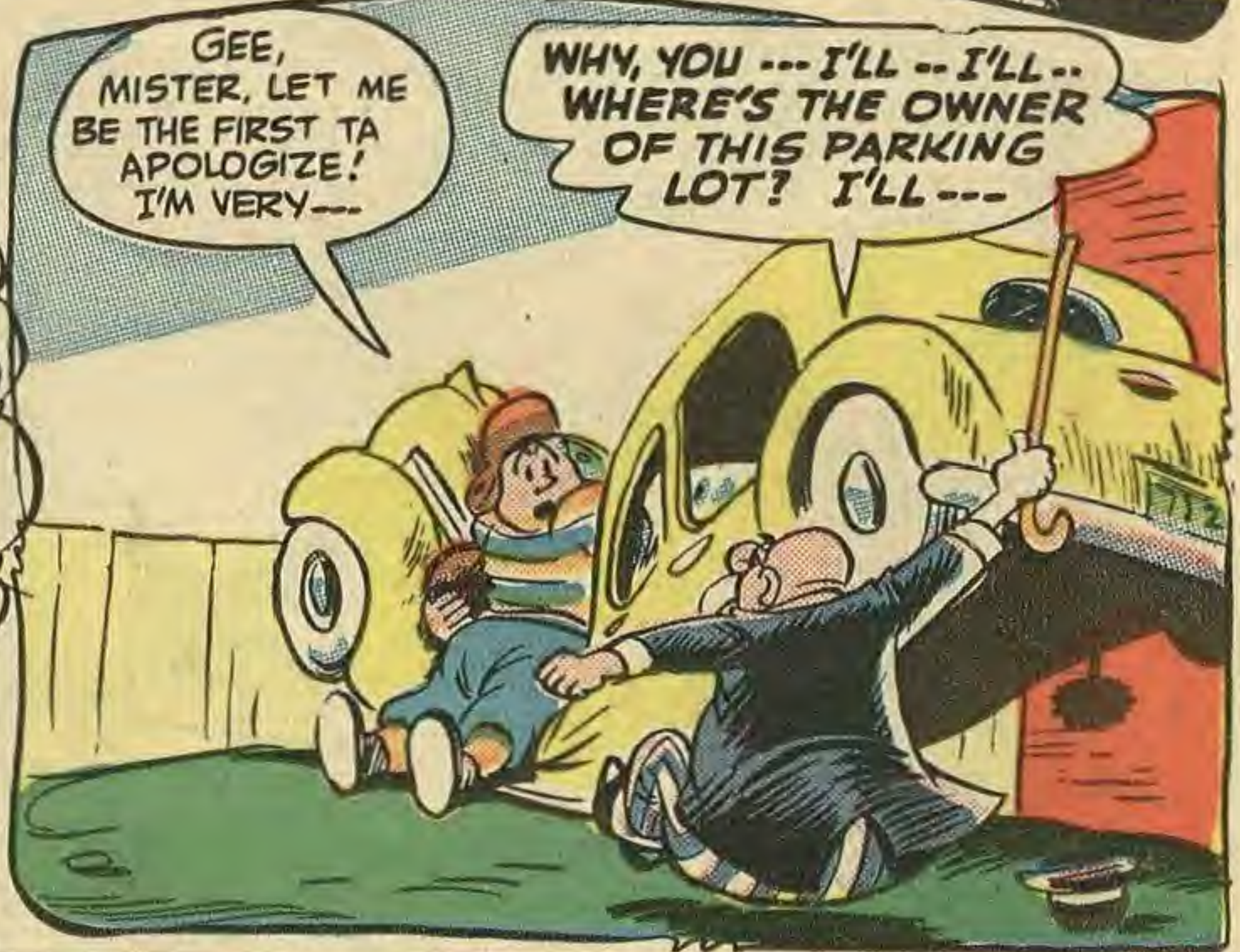
NICE BOOT,
KID!

I GOT
IT! I
GOT IT!

PARKING 1 HR. 50¢

PETE'S
PARKING







SEE, SMARTY?

OKAY, KIDS.. THE OL' WINDBAG'S GONE! LET'S GIT ON WITH THE GAME!

BUT PETE! IF THE BANK FORECLOSES, YOU WON'T HAVE ANY HOME!



HMMM... HADN'T THOUGHT O' THAT, COOKIE! YESSIR, IT WUZ A RIGHT COZY LITTLE DUMP, TOO! LESSEE NOW, WOT'LL I DO?....



GEE, PETE, YOU WERE ALWAYS A REAL PAL! LETTIN' US USE THIS LOT FER FOOTBALL AN' EVERYTHING.... ISN'T THERE **ANYTHING** WE CAN DO?

NOPE, SONNY! NOT UNLESS YA KNOW WHERE I KIN GIT A HAT FULLA DOUGH TA SATISFY THAT BURGLAR!



HEY, LOOK! SUPPOSE WE GOT A GAME TOGETHER FER SATURDAY, AN' PLAYED **HERE!** WE COULD CHARGE ADMISSION --AN' HAVE THE DOUGH IN **NO TIME!**

SOUNDS OKAY! WOT'RE WE WAITIN' FER?



So...

BETTER PRINT ANOTHER HUNDRED OR SO, MR. BLOT!

FOOTBALL SATURDAY AT PETE'S PARKING LOT ADMISSION

TICKETS PRINTED

TICKETS HERE

The Big Game Starts...

GRANDSTAND

SUBS

PETE'S
PARKING

FOOTBALL
TODAY...
GET YOUR
TICKETS HERE

...and ENDS!

NOPE! DIDN'T
SELL NARY A
TICKET,
SONNY!

I'M SORRY,
PETE! BUT
DON'T WORRY--
WE'LL THINK O'
SUMP'N!



THINK O' SUMP'N? LIKE **WOT**, F'RINSTANCE?

WELL... LIKE SUPPOSE WE COULD INTEREST SOMEONE IN **BUYIN'** THE PLACE! THEN PETE WOULDN'T HAFTA WORRY ABOUT ANY OL' MORTGAGES!



AW, COOKIE, NOBODY'D WANT THAT LOT UNLESS IT HAD A GOLD MINE ON IT -- OR OIL -- OR ---

OIL? OIL? WHO SAID OIL? WHERE IS THIS OIL?



IT'S THE **BRAIN!** HIYA, **BRAIN!**

WHY YA GETTIN' SO WORKED UP OVER OIL? YER BEARIN'S BURNT OUT OR SUMP'N?

YOU JEST, MY GOOD JITTERBUCK! BUT OIL -- HAD THERE BEEN **OIL --- AH!** THIS LITTLE DEVICE OF MINE -- TAKE, FOR EXAMPLE, THIS NEEDLE ---

ARE YOU TRYIN' TA TELL US THAT NEEDLE **DOES** SUMP'N IF THERE'S OIL AROUND?

PRECISELY! WHEN HELD ABOVE AN OIL DEPOSIT -- IT **DIPS!**



AW, **BALONEY!**

WAIT, COOKIE! LOOK, **BRAIN!** YOU MEET US WITH THIS GIMMICK AT PETE'S PARKING LOT TOMORROW MORNING! OKAY?

BY ALL MEANS-- **YES!**



I DON'T GET IT, JIT! YOU DON'T THINK THAT---

LOOK, COOKIE, IT'S ANY PORT IN A STORM! SUPPOSIN' THERE **IS** NO OIL -- ANYWAY, WE TRIED!

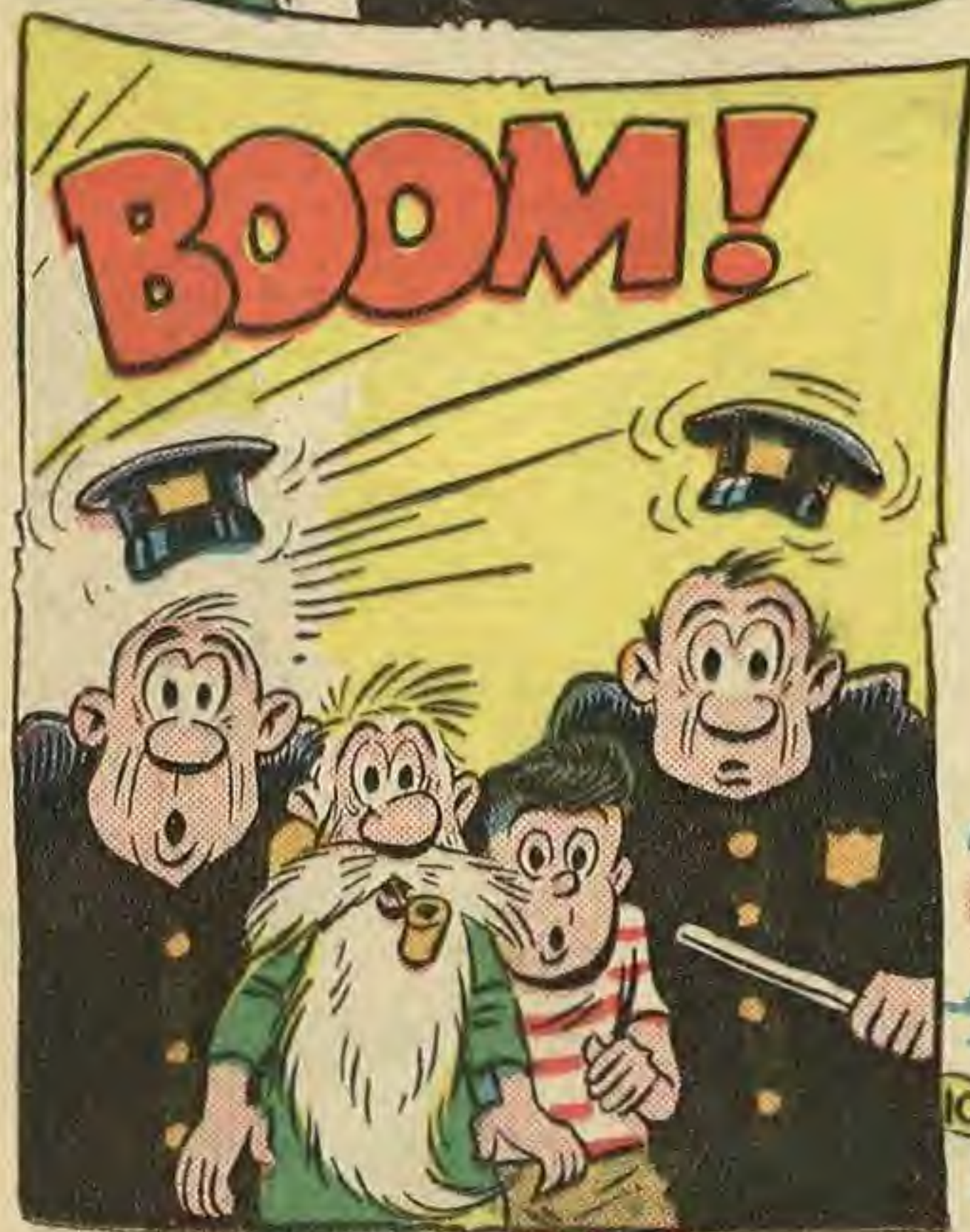
IT'D BE WONDERFUL... ZZZZ... IF THAT NEEDLE WOULD ONLY DIP... OIL IN THE GROUND... ZZZ... PETE COULD SELL FER A GOOD PRICE... ZZZZ... I WISH....ZZZZZZZZZZ

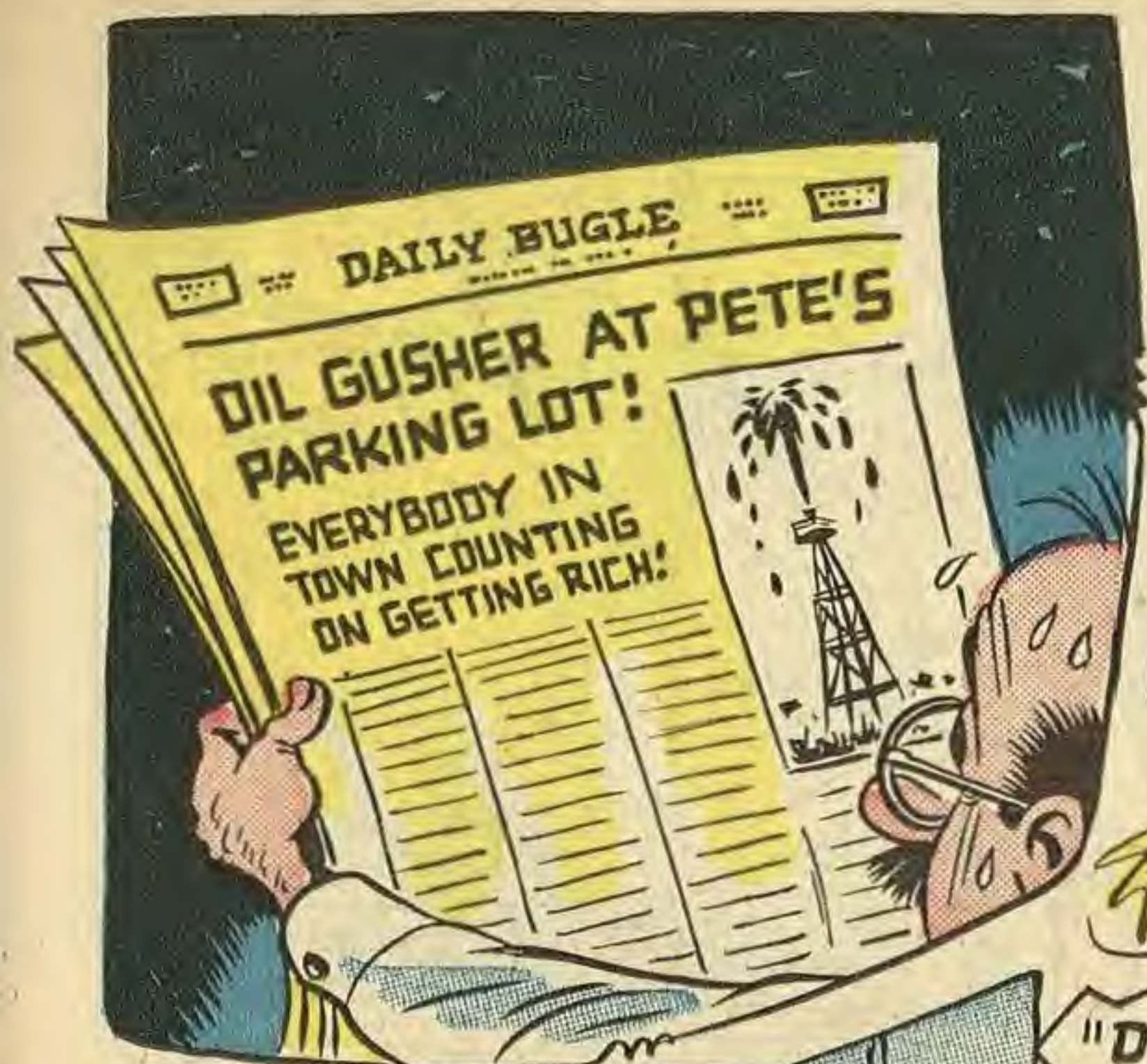


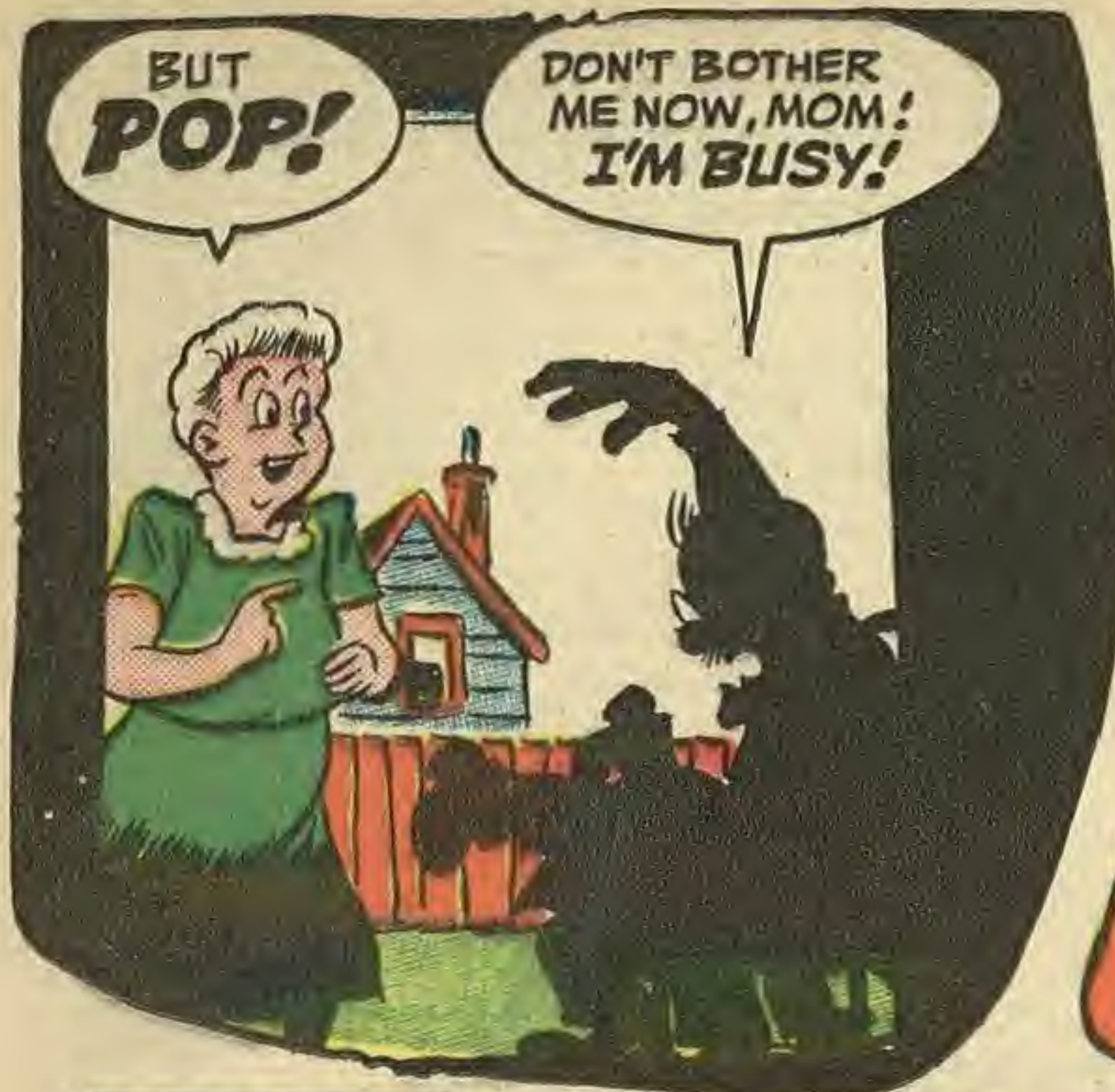












BUT
POP!

DON'T BOTHER
ME NOW, MOM!
I'M BUSY!



BUT I THINK YOU OUGHT
TO KNOW THAT ISN'T COOKIE
YOU'RE SPANKING! IT'S
**OLD PETE, THE
BIG OIL
MAN!**

HUH?

WAL?



I'M **SO SORRY**,
MR. PETE! ISN'T
THERE SOMETHING
I CAN DO
TO---

NOPE! I JES'
DROPPED BY TA SEE
THAT BOY O' YOURS
WHO DID SO MUCH
FER OL' PETE!
HIYA, SONNY!



HERE'S A LITTLE
PRESENT FER YE---
A PASSEL O' STOCK
IN THAT THERE NOW
NEW OIL WELL!
OUGHTA COME
IN RIGHT
HANDY!

OH,
THANKS,
PETE---
THANKS!



SEE, POP?
**EVERYTHING
TURNED OUT
ALL RIGHT,
AFTER
ALL!**

YES, INDEED! YOUR
FATHER SHOULD BE
**PUNCHED IN THE
NOSE FOR BEING
SO HASTY!**
HEH-HEH....



I SHORE
HOPE YER POP
WUZNT KIDDIN',
SONNY!
**G'BYE,
NOW!**

**THE
END!!**

Cookie's BIRTHDAY • BLUES •

COOKIE'S birthday was only one day off, and he had sort of a holiday feeling about it. He walked jauntily towards the Soda Jerkerie, feeling that life had loveliness to sell . . . double-rich malts, a gang of swell pals and golden-haired Angelpuss! Everything looked good!

"Hi, characters!" Cookie grinned his greeting as he ambled over to a crowded booth.

Nobody returned his greeting.

"I say, chums," Cookie asked, "why the stony silence? What's with this icy manner?"

"Excuse me," said Hep, knocking over a coke glass, "but I've gotta get home!"

"Me too!" said Downbeat, seizing his hat.

"Wait fer me!" Jitterbuck called, following the other two out of the Jerkerie.

"I'm going too!" Angelpuss announced, fluffing out her page-boy.

"Say, wait a minute," Cookie pleaded. "Who do ya think I am . . . Typhoid Mary? When I walked in here, ya were all beatin' yer gums eight ta the bar! Then what happens? Ya spot me, stop talkin' . . . an' rush to the nearest exit! What's wrong with me? Why won't my best friends tell me?"

"I'm sorry, Cookie," Angelpuss answered, making for the door, "but I just don't care to discuss it. Good-bye!"

Cookie, alone, climbed up on a fountain stool and gloomed. "I don't want anything," he told the soda jerker. "Gosh, it sure is funny! Five minutes ago, I was pattin' my own back fer havin' such swell friends . . . and now, I don't seem to have any! What did I do wrong? Gosh!"

All the way home, Cookie tried to figure it out. "I'm gettin' lonesomer by the minute," he sighed. "An' to think I was feelin' so good! Hope mom an' pop are home . . . I want some company!"

"Is that you, Cookie?" Mrs. O'Toole called, as her son opened the front door.

"Yep, mom, it's me . . . yer pride an' joy!" Cookie answered.

"Well, don't come in the living room," his mother ordered him. "Your father and I are trying to have a *private* discussion!"

"Can't I just sit in here an' read?" Cookie asked. "I'll stay quiet."

"You heard your mother, young man!" Mr.

O'Toole snapped. "You've got a room of your own to read in!"

Cookie tried to stiffen his lower lip as he climbed the stairs to his room. It was trembling quite badly. "Ah, what's the matter with me?" he said, holding back a flood of tears. "Just because people have other things to do, that doesn't mean they don't like me!"

But the next day, things were worse! Jitterbuck didn't call for Cookie in the morning, and in school, the gang avoided him so plainly that there was no mistake about it. Angelpuss didn't even answer his notes!

When Cookie got home after school, he didn't find his mother in the kitchen. Instead, there was a note pinned to the tablecloth, which read, "Milk in refrigerator . . . cookies in jar . . . I'm busy." It was signed "mom."

This time, Cookie could not control himself. Tears began to trickle down his nose as he reviewed the events of the day. Unwanted by his friends, unwanted by his parents! And the sad part was, that he couldn't understand *why*!

The next morning, Cookie arose at daybreak. He was too unhappy to sleep and besides, it was his birthday. "If I see any presents around," he thought, fishing for his slippers. "I'll know I'm wrong about all this!"

He looked in all of the usual hiding places and all the *unusual* ones, too, but there wasn't a sign of a present.

"That settles it!" Cookie gulped, all choked up in his throat. "They've even *forgotten* my



birthday, that's what! There's only *one thing* for me to do!"

When Mrs. O'Toole awoke, a few hours later, she found a large, tear-stained note pinned to her pillow. "Merciful Heavens!" she gasped as she read it. "Pop! Pop! Wake up! *Cookie's run away!* He thinks we don't want him!"

Pop shot out of bed and into his clothes. "You call his friends, mother, he might be at someone's house! I'll look around 'down-town!"

Mrs. O'Toole called Jitterbuck first, since he was Cookie's best friend. "No, ma'am," Jit stammered, "Cook's not here! Ya mean he's g—g—gone? We'll send out searching parties!"

All morning, the gang inquired at stores, movie houses, homes, any place they could think of. But not a sign of Cookie!

"Wait a minute, folks," Jit said, when they

A half-hour later, the north-bound train to Potsville came to a grinding halt. All of the passengers looked about anxiously, except one—red-eyed, unhappy Cookie O'Toole, so sunk in misery that he scarcely felt the heavy hand on his shoulder!

"C'mon, my boy, yer under arrest!"

"But I've got my ticket an'—"

"Yer Cookie O'Toole, ain'tcha? Well, I've got orders ta deliver ya into custody—so *let's go!*"

Ashamed, Cookie followed where he was led, so blinded by tears and embarrassment, he never recognized his own neighborhood—or his own house!

"In ya go, my lad!" Cookie was propelled up the front steps and into his living room.



had all gathered to give their discouraging reports. "I have an idea. There's *one place* we haven't tried, and I'm gonna investigate!"

Ten minutes later, Jit was deep in conversation with the ticket agent at the railroad station. "Why, yes, young man," the agent said. "I did sell a ticket to young O'Toole this mornin'! He asked me how far he could go for ninety-seven cents and I—"

"Thanks." Jit interrupted. "Thanks a lot. Now all I hafta do is get him *off that train!*"

The Police Captain listened sympathetically to Jit's story. "It's a mite irregular," he admitted, "but—we'll do it! O'Hoolihan, I want the north-bound train to Potsville flagged an'—buzz—bzzzz!"

O'Hoolihan saluted smartly. "Yes, sir!" he said.

"Cookie! My baby!" Mrs. O'Toole could hardly keep from crying as she kissed her son.

"**HAPPY BIRTHDAY, COOKIE!**" roared many voices.

Cookie forced his red, swollen lids open. "Why—it's a *party!* A party for me! A *surprise party!*"

"Sure, Cook," said Jit heartily, shaking his hand. "We weren't talkin' ta ya fer fear someone'd spill the beans! We've been plannin' this fer a long time—and yer folks were keen!"

"Gosh!" Cookie breathed. "An' ta think I thought you were all—I mean ya weren't—I mean—"

"We know what you thought, Cookie," said Angelpuss. "And you ought to be *ashamed* of yourself!" Then she leaned over and kissed Cookie—*right in front of everybody!*

PICKLES

by AL HARTLEY



Imagine Cupid with a
beau and error.... Think
he could score a hit?
Here's a solid story
that'll send you-- all
about **PICKLES**, the
Miracle Boy--and
DEBBIE, his snuggle-
bunny--and **BINKIE**, who--
Well, why should **WE**
give it away?
START READING!

WHAT'S UP,
PICKLES? YOU SOUNDED
EXCITED ON THE
PHONE!

IT'S **ROMANCE**,
BINKIE! YOU GOTTA
HELP ME BRING MY
LOVE-LIFE INTO
FOCUS!

DEBBIE'S BEEN PLAYIN' HARD TO
GET.... BUT I'VE HIT ON A SOLUTION!
WITH **YOUR** HELP, I'M GONNA MAKE
HER JEALOUS! C'MON UPSTAIRS
AN' FEAST YER EYES ON THE
NEW YOU!



And so, with the help of his sister's clothes...

HMM... MORE UPHOLSTERING, BINKIE... YOU'RE STILL TOO SKINNY!

CAN I HELP IT IF I'M THE STURDY MASCULINE TYPE?

MAH FRAN'... ALL THAT'S A THING OF THE PAST!

THAT'S BETTER! NOW, OFF WITH THE CHEATERS --- AND ON WITH THE LIPSTICK AND WIG!

TERRIFIC! WHEN YOU START PLAYING UP TO ME TONIGHT, THE GREEN-EYED MONSTER WILL HAVE DEBBIE EATING OUT OF MY HAND!

I GET THE SETUP --- I'LL BE A TORRID VAMP, HUH? HMMM... JUST A BIT MORE MASSACRE ---

MASCARA, BINKIE! HAW-HAW!

That night ---

HI, DEBBIE!

THIS FRENCH WILL SLAY HER!

JE T'ADORE!

SHUT IT, YOURSELF! YOU OPENED IT!









WHY...IT'S
BINKIE!



GULP! I'VE B-BEEN
EXPOSED, P-PICKLES...
AND YOUR SCHEME,
TOO!



THAT WAS GREAT STUFF, PICKLES! I'M
FREDDIE MARTIN, DEBBIE'S COUSIN! YOU
NOT ONLY GAVE US A LAUGH, BUT YOU
CONVINCED DEB THAT ANYONE WHO'D TRY
A SCHEME LIKE **THAT** MUST BE SIMPLY
CR-RAZY ABOUT HER!...



BUT YOU TWO HAVEN'T
DANCED TOGETHER YET...
**YOU'RE WASTING
GROOVEY
MUSIC!**



ISN'T **THIS** BETTER
THAN DANCING WITH
BINKIE?

**GULP...AND
HOW, SNUGGLE-
BUNNY!**



And so--homeward
bound ---

DON'T YOU THINK
YOU'D BETTER USE
BOTH ARMS,
PICKLES?

GOSH, NO, DEBBIE!
**I GOTTA DRIVE
WITH ONE!**

More fun with
PICKLES in our
NEXT ISSUE!

OUR KID SISTER

THIS IS WONDERFUL NEWS!
IT'S FROM MILLIE! AND
SHE'S ARRIVING ON THE
LIMITED TOMORROW MORNING
FOR A WEEK'S VISIT
WITH US!

MILLIE?
WHO'S MILLIE,
MOMS?



SHE WAS MY BEST PAL IN
HIGH SCHOOL! GOODNESS,
I HAVEN'T SEEN HER IN
TWENTY YEARS! SHE
SAYS SHE'S BRINGING HER
SON, HUBERT, WITH HER!

HUBERT!
WHAT'S HE
LIKE, MOMS?

I'VE NEVER SEEN
HIM, GINGER, BUT IN
ONE OF HER LETTERS,
MILLIE WROTE HE WAS
TROUBLED WITH ADENOID'S
AND WAS VERY FRAIL!



SAY NO MORE, MOMS!
IT WAS JUST A CASUAL
INQUIRY, THAT'S ALL!

BUT, GINGER,
YOU'RE GOING
TO HAVE TO
ENTERTAIN
HIM FOR THE
WEEK!

OH, NO! PLEASE, MOMS!
ANYTHING BUT THAT! I'VE
GOT A DATE WITH LARRY
ON FRIDAY AND JIM ON
SATURDAY!

--AND ALL NEXT WEEK
I'LL BE DESPERATELY
BUSY! GOSH, MOMS,
I CAN'T STAND
KIDS WITH ADENOIDS!

GINGER,
DON'T BE
DIFFICULT!

I'LL LOSE MY MIND!
I'LL GO STARK,
RAVING MAD!

PLEASE,
DEAR, BE
REASONABLE!

I SHAN'T DO IT!!
I'LL LOCK MYSELF IN
MY ROOM! I'LL STARVE
MYSELF IN PROTEST!

GINGER!
STOP
PLAY-
ACTING!

YA, KITTY!
ME TOO- I
TRIED THAT
DOUBLE SCOOP
CHOCOLATE
ROOTBEER
FLOAT--

I'LL NEVER
BE SEEN --
--!!



OH, I HAVEN'T FINISHED, CINDY!
FOR DOING THIS FAVOR FOR ME,
I'M PREPARED TO OFFER YOU, AS A
TOKEN OF MY APPRECIATION, ALL MY
CASH--A TOTAL OF \$ 3.28-- MY PLAID
BOY'S SHIRT YOU LIKE SO WELL, 2
PAIRS OF WOOLY BOBBY SOCKS,
A PAIR OF "JEANS" WITH COPPER
REINFORCEMENTS, A MONTH'S SUPPLY
OF MY "DEVASTATION"
COLOGNE --



GOLLY, SIS, THAT'S
ENOUGH! HE CAN'T
POSSIBLY BE THAT
GHASTLY! I'LL
ACCEPT THE
DEAL!

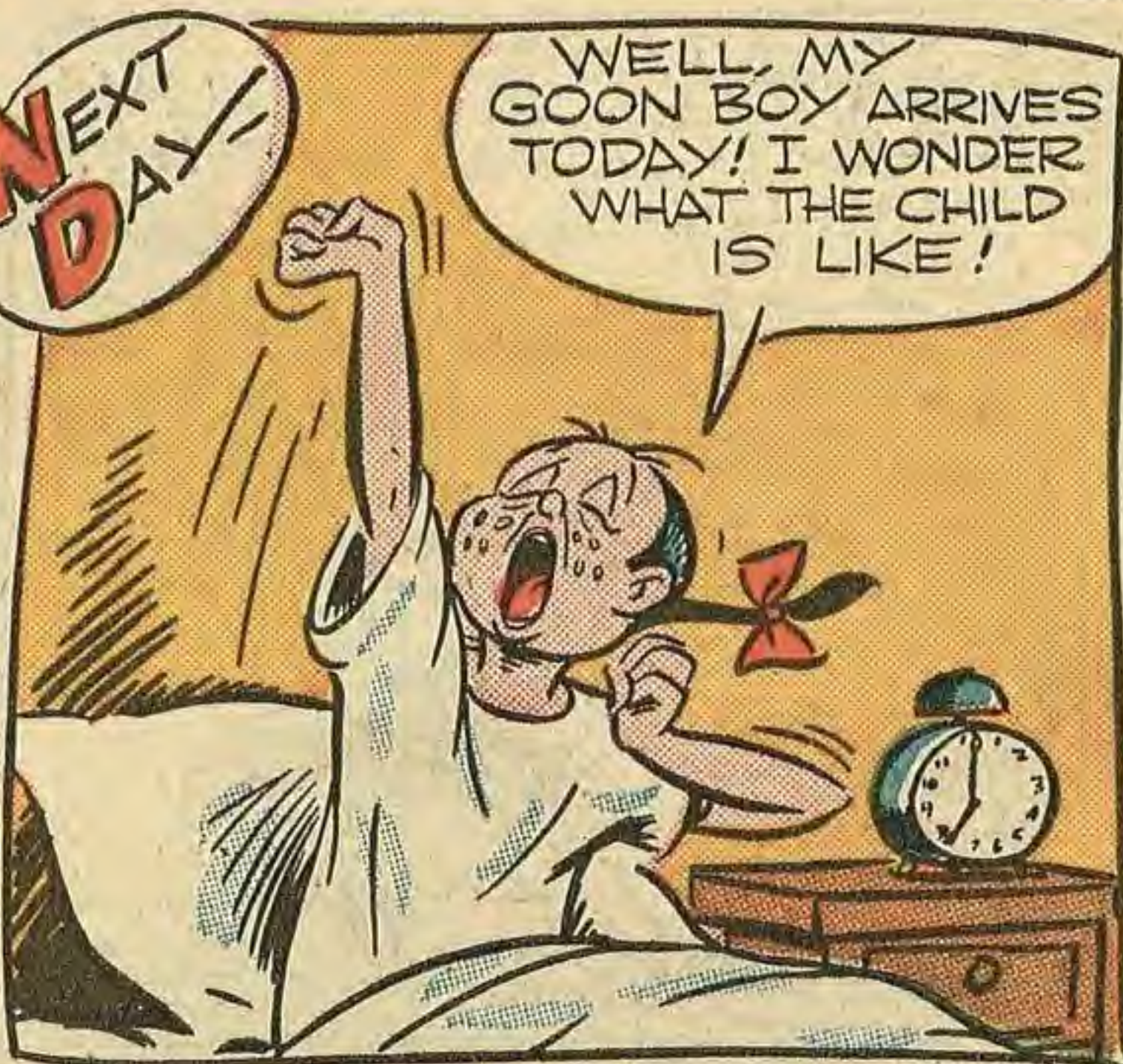


SIS WILL GO TO
ANY ENDS TO GET
HER WAY! GOSH!
IT'S WONDERFUL!



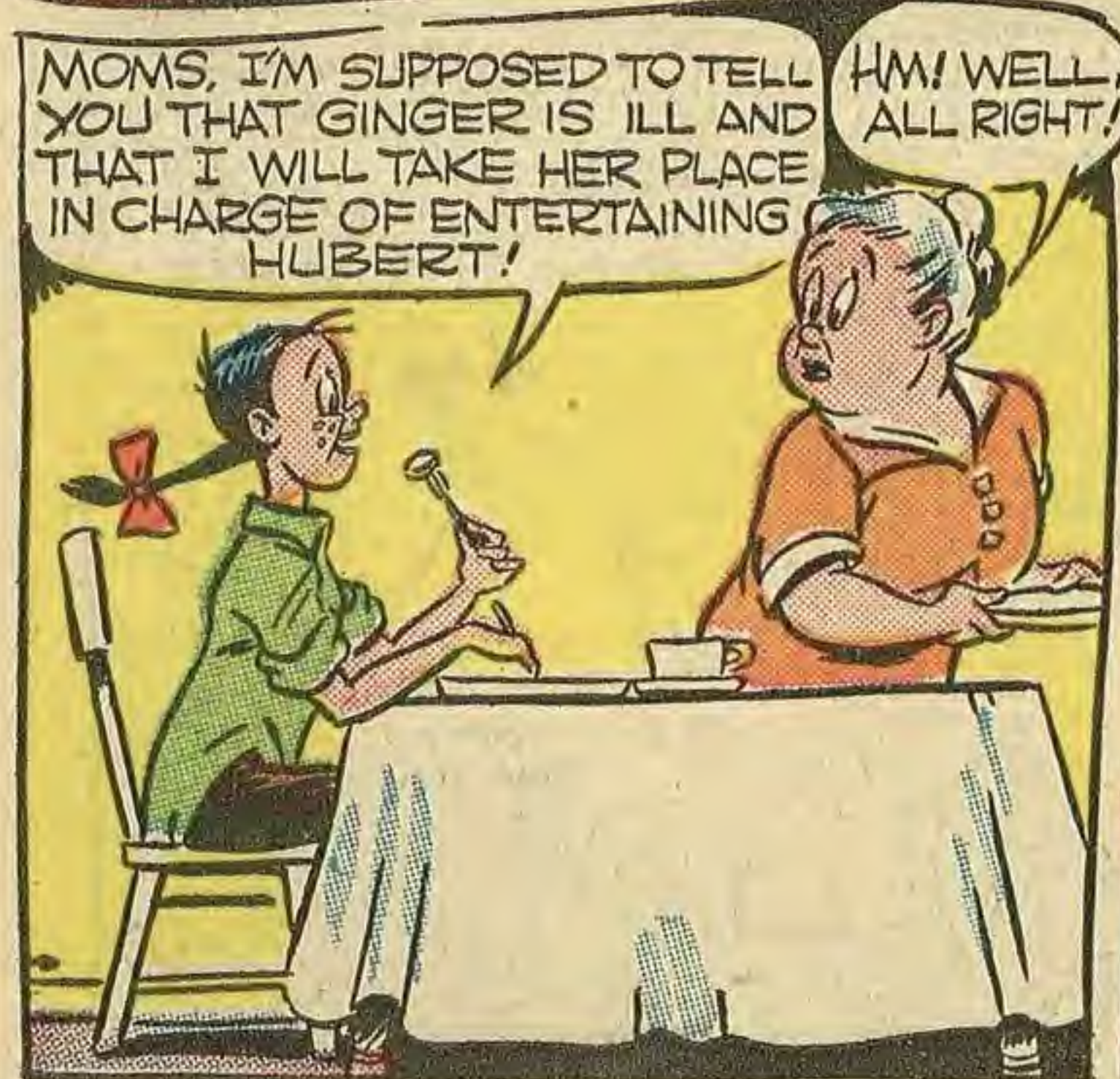
**NEXT
DAY**

WELL, MY
GOON BOY ARRIVES
TODAY! I WONDER
WHAT THE CHILD
IS LIKE!



MOMS, I'M SUPPOSED TO TELL
YOU THAT GINGER IS ILL AND
THAT I WILL TAKE HER PLACE
IN CHARGE OF ENTERTAINING
HUBERT!

HM! WELL,
ALL RIGHT!

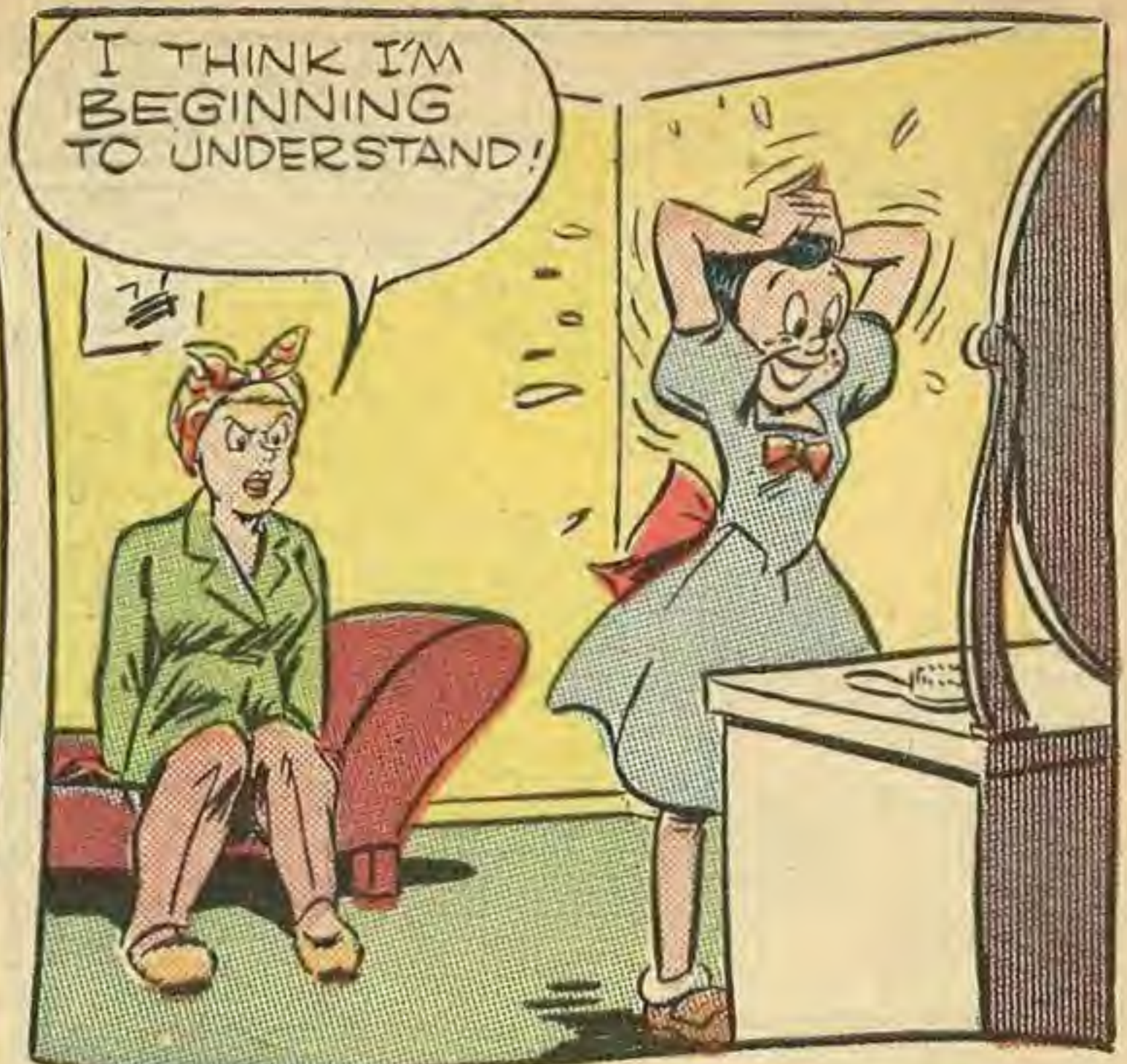
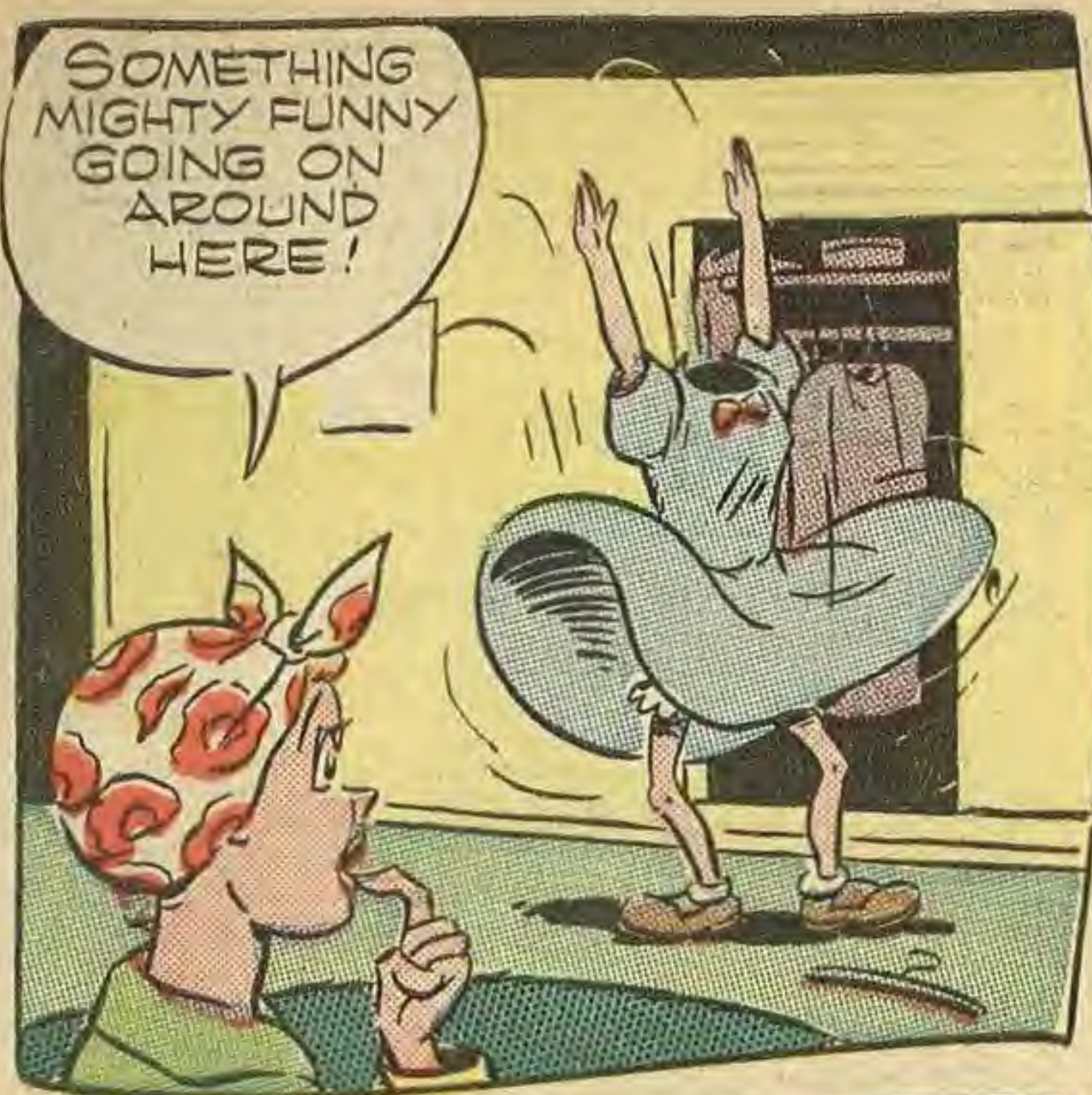


I STILL THINK YOU SHOULD
HAVE PUT ON A DRESS INSTEAD
OF THAT SHIRT AND "JEANS."
CINDY!

GOSH, MOMS, WHY
GET ALL DRESSED
UP TO PLAY WITH
A BRAT KID!







POP O'TOOLE dandardow



AMAZING BARGAINS

Rings

Ladies' & Men's Engagement, Wedding, Friendship Rings

YOUR CHOICE

\$1.94



17. Men's Ring with 2 sparkling simulated diamonds and ruby in center. Yellow gold color mounting.



69. Men's Ring—sparkling center stone. White gold color effect.



26. Men's Ring with large simulated Ruby, also in assorted colored stones. Yellow or white gold color effect.



75. Men's Ring—sparkling replica diamond. White or yellow gold color effect. (1 kt. size stone.)



68. Men's Ring—flashing, extra large, replica diamond. White or yellow gold color effect.



66. Men's Ring—flashing replica diamond—smaller stone on each side. White or yellow gold color effect.



73. Ladies' Cameo Ring. Yellow gold color effect.



44. Men's Wedding Ring. Yellow or white gold color effect, or sterling silver.



39. Ladies' Solitaire Ring. 3 sparkling simulated diamonds. White gold color effect.



53. Egyptian Ring—unusual design. Very odd.



64. Men's simulated large square cut ruby. Yellow gold color effect.



74. Men's Ring—brilliant replica diamond. Yellow gold color effect. Gypsy setting.



61. Ladies' Engagement Ring with 5 large brilliant simulated diamonds. Yellow gold color effect.



23. Ladies' Engagement Ring, exceptionally brilliant simulated diamond. Tiffany Style setting. White or yellow gold color effect.



33. Large Ladies' Ring. Simulated diamond—2 smaller sized stones. Yellow or white gold color effect.



58. Indian Head Ring. Head is stamped in gold leaf.



20. Ladies' Engagement ring with 5 brilliant simulated diamonds. Yellow gold color effect.



57. Hand Carved Corozo Nut Ring—Indian Head.



70. Men's Ring—fine replica diamond. Yellow gold color effect.



10. Child's Signet Ring. Yellow or white gold color effect.



7. Love & Friendship Ring. Solid sterling silver with 2 hearts linked. Forget-me-not design.



60. Ladies' Engagement Ring set with large center simulated diamond and small stones on sides. Yellow gold color effect.



18. Ladies' Birthstone Ring. White or yellow gold color effect or sterling silver. Give month of birth for proper stone color.



67. Men's Ring—large brilliant replica, white diamond. White gold color effect.



12. Men's Ring with simulated diamond in square mounting. Yellow or white gold color effect.



35. Men's Signet Ring. White gold color effect or sterling silver.



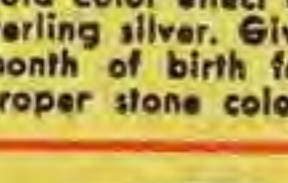
43. Ladies' Wedding Band. 7 large brilliant simulated diamonds. White or yellow gold color effect or sterling silver.



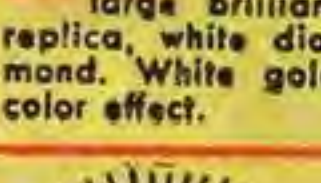
4. Friendship Ring solid sterling silver. Smart popular Sweetheart design.



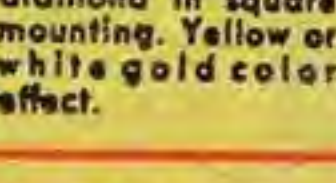
19. Ladies' Solitaire Engagement ring. Filigree mounting white gold color effect or sterling silver.



25. Ladies' Plain Wedding Band. Yellow or white gold color effect, or sterling silver.



30. Ladies' Birthstone Ring—stones come in all colors. Sterling silver mounting (stamped in ring). State color stone desired.



38. Ladies' Solitaire Ring. Center stone is genuine diamond chip. Solid sterling silver mounting.



24. Love & Friendship Ring. Solitaire design also used as wedding ring. Yellow or white gold color effect, or sterling silver.



37. Love & Friendship Ring. Chased design also used as wedding ring. Yellow or white gold color effect, or sterling silver.



5. Men's Ring with single sparkling simulated diamond—yellow gold color effect.



11. Wedding Ring. Raised floral design. White gold or yellow color effect, or sterling silver.



71. Ladies' Engagement ring. White gold color effect. Tiffany setting. Large single stone.



76. Ladies' Ring. Yellow gold color effect. (Fancy Design. Large single stone.)



59. Wedding Ring—beautifully chased. Yellow or white gold color effect or solid sterling silver.



48. Wedding Band with sparkling simulated diamonds. White or yellow gold color effect or sterling silver.



41. Ladies' Solitaire Ring with large center simulated diamond and 6 smaller stones. Yellow or white gold color effect.



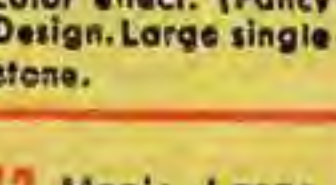
45. Corozo Nut Ring Hand Carved. Set with simulated pearl. (Comes in various designs.)



77. Ladies' Engagement Ring. Replica diamond with smaller stones on each side. White gold color effect.



72. Men's Large Cameo Ring—black & white or brown & white stone. White gold color effect, or sterling silver.



22. Ladies' Solitaire engagement ring. Extra large, brilliant simulated diamond. Yellow or white gold color effect.



65. Extra Large Dinner Ring—yellow gold plate over sterling silver. Stone comes in all colors.

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Style No.	Style No.	Style No.	Ring Size
First Choice <input type="checkbox"/>	Second Choice <input type="checkbox"/>	Third Choice <input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
Name.....			
(Please Print)			
Address.....			
City..... Zone..... State.....			

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